Winds were softly sighting, sighting, Through the scented evening air Came the bird's song crying, crying Like a sad soul in despair. Rang the measure from the shadows, On the night, so cool and still, Floating down across the meadows, From the singer on the hill, "Whip-poor will, whip-poor-will!" From thick studows failing: While-poor-will, whip poor-will in

Through my heart came ringing, ringing Memories of days gone by.
While the bird kept sloging, singing
O'er and o'er his mourtful cry.
Nothing brings sad mearries to me
Like this night bird's lonely call. Scenes long just come thrilling through me. Scadowed by a funeral pail. "White poor will, whipe poor will!" From thick shadows failing:

## "Here me hear me calling. While noor-will, white poor-will!" Leslie Grissald, in the Current. A VAGABOND.

Jimmy Gayle sat on the pine straw with his back against a tree, and lookal about him. It was a dry, bright, dusty day of autume, with a burning am and a cool wind. October had passed through the woods with her torch, and set the branches on fire; and in spite of the glow of noon, there was a seeling in the air of the slow approach of winter.

Meanwhile, Jimmy's hand-organ tested on the ground beside him, and the attendant monkey gambolled as far is his chain would allow. But Beppo rail that aminble and patient disposiion, common to monkeys, which seems to lend itself readily to a monotonous ife, and seeks to afferiate it by a aundred little branks.

He scated himself on a stump, and began to munch a raw on on that he sold in both paws; wrinkling his wizened face in an agonized way as he bit into the odorous bulb: Then, to add rariety to the repast, he flung the mion on the ground, and pitched headong after it from the stump. Then he gied holding it with his hind-paws while he ate. Then be dispurded it allogether, and scrambled toward Jimmy, at an awkward run unpleasantly sugrestive of a human be ugo all-fours. Then he made a futile grab at a passng fly-samined his empty paw mutionsly, and stuffed it into his mouth with a foolish supper.

But the onlon was the beg noting and But the onlon was the beg naling and marked, "got do measles?" and of all things and he always re- "I dunno," said Jimmy, bytiessly. urned to it with unabated interest. e result of his public career; although, indeed, the monkey is the only animal capable of expressing self-conscrousness. The others are supremely

and flerent to the opinions of mankind. But Jimmy was not thinking of Beppo. He threw off his battered hat, and ran his hunds through his hair.

"That is good," said her "it makes me feel young.

It had been many a year since he had act his feet in this corner of Mississippi; but the face of nature does not "grow ant of all knowledge," as towns and people do. The spot Tooked as young as when his eyes first beheld it. "Must be gettin' old," he mused, "H

fidn't use to like the thought o' homeseemed to me like bein' tied down to one erect, an' dradgin' there all cour days. The "wolce of the highway" had al-

ways called streamously upon Jimmy. He was a born vagabond, and a humfrom, respectable life would have been answeakably irksome to him. He had married early, and, to please

Annie, his fresh-cheeked young wife, he had stuck manfully to his trade of

But when she died, leaving a year old shild, the obligation seemed to be dissolved, and he began to lead a roving life, picking up odd jobs here and there, and falling into the slouehing gait of the tramp.

Mrs. Crane, the widowed sister of his wife, had little patience with him.

"You ain't fittin" to have the charge of a child," she said. "You give Liner. to me, and I'll take care of her. If you k'n make out to do it, you'd better send me some money, now and then, to pay for her clo's-not that I count much on your doin' it." she added, se-

Since then, Jimmy had been a wanderer. He had seen many cities, and known many hardships; but had always managed to pick up a living and after ell, how much better it was than being fettered by all sorts of rules!

At last, one day in New Orleans, the oright idea occurred to him to buy the hand-organ and monkey of an Italian who was anxious to sell. Jumny had tried to drive a sharp bargain on the plea that the monkey, as well as the and-organ, was "second-handed." But the Italian maintained stoutly that. Beppo was as good as new, and would not abate his price by so much as one

it proved an excellent investment, for Jimmy went into the rural districts where monkeys and hand-organs are exciting novelties, and the public ear a not sated with constant repetitions of the "Gobble Duet," and "Good-by,

honey, I'm gone. At whatever cluster of houses he stopped, he was sure of an admiring andience, and Beppo always handed his gaudy cap back to his master quite beavs with small co n. It was Beppo who made the performance a success, for the children shreked with delight as he hobbled about, cap in hand, his tall protruding absurdly from his scar-

So Jimmy had made money, and, strange to say, had saved it.

In his vagaboud life, he had taken sister-in-law. tittle gote of time, and now, when he stopy id to think, he was startled to

had bow many years had reeled away. I'm gettin' on in years," he said to

mself, with a pang.

Was the day to come when his ears. would be too dull to hear the voice of the highway, his limbs too feeble to follow, even if he heard? Somehow, he wanted to get "home" again, and, by his token, he seemed to feel the first chill breath of approaching age.

He wanted to see Lina, his daughter, who must be "nigh onto twenty year," as he phrased it.

Lina a woman! It was strange! He took from his pocket a tintype of Lina at six months-a goggle-eyed baby with indistinct features-and then he looked at the picture of himself and Annie, taken the day after marriage. He was in all the glory of "storeclothes," with a large gold pin stuck in his scarf-a little bit of imagination on the part of the photographer. One large hand was outspread upon his knee, and the other clutched Annie's shoulder. They were scated at a respectful distance from each other, as if not on very good terms. Annie had, also, a gold pin, and gold ear-rings and a "finger ring," as she called it Her head had a great deal of hair piled upon it, and a large, white lace scarf was outspread on her bosom-in feet. everything that dress could do, and been done to spoil her rustic prettiness.

"Folks said we were a mighty handsome couple," thought Jimmy, "I don't see no women nowadays that've got red cheeks like Annie had. I wonder if Liner favors her, now she's grown.

After he had seen his daughter, he would take the road again, to earn more money and save it, as a provision for the old age that seemed advanc-

"'Pears to me like I can't see as good as I did," he muttered, getting stiffly on his feet, and passing his hand across his eyes.

He felt sluggish, and the organ semed to weigh more on his back than of vore. He gave the monkey quite a paternal smile, as the creature scrambled up on his shoulder. Jimmy was fond of animals, and Beppo had been a companion to him.

"It ain't exac'ly like havin' a reg'lar human bein' with you," he used to exdain; "but it's like a body that ain't ight wise, one o' the harmless kind

that don't burt no one. He was still some distance from Palmyra, his native village. His usual plan was to pass the night in the house of some good-natured countryman; carrying in his knap-ack the daily supply of food for himself and Beppo

A day's tramp brought h m near Palmyra, and he began to realize that it was illness, not age, that was pressing

He stopped to get some water at a negro calan perched precariously upon a lellock, which was rapidly washing away on all sides. The woman of the house stood with her hands on her broad hips, frowning in the sun as she gazed at h m. "You look mighty peak-ed", she re-

Well, you're broke out like you'd or 'em. Praise de Lawd, we've all and lens from Lilly Rosabe down to de old man. To be shore, de ole man's done chop his toe with a axe, an' now I has dat to contain with," and she followed Jimmy Into the road to pour her sorrow's into his dull ears.

How his feet flagged! But it was not far off-not so very far-and Lina parched voice.

would nurse him now that he was sick. He wondered if many changes had taken place in the village. He could see, in fancy, his sister-in-law's primlittle house, painted yellow, with brown shutters, the next little white fence, and, in the yard, the Cape jasmine bushes, the rosy crape-myrtle trees, and the mimosa spreading its feathery branches like a sun-shade. How well he remembered that genteel, chilly parlor of hers, with the horse-lair forniture: the fireplace blocked with a screen of gandilyflowered paper; the long-faced clock on the high mantel-piece, flanked by two large pink shells; a blue vase at one end, and at the other, a white plaster deer that had very black eyes, a red nose, and highly arched black eyes brows, which gave it an expression of perpetual surprise.

Jimmy knew these adornments by heart. He had conned them over so often on those long, dull Sundays that he and Annie had spent with Mrs. Crane, in the old days.

Well, here be was in Palmyra at last. It looked very much the same. There was the courthouse with its sky-blue dome and the tall clock-tower; but he could no longer tell the hour, at such n Everything was dull and distance. quiet. A few horses were fied at a rack facing one of the saloons, and some men were sitting in front of the weather-beaten stores. An ox-wagon crawled along the street, with a tattered negrodriver trudging beside it, cracking his whip, and shouting encouragement to Brandy, Whisky, Logan and Red. Another wagon was stopping at the grocerv, and one of the oxen was lying down, dragging the yoke heavily on patient neck of his mate.

Jimmy had to pass the church on his way to his sister-in-law's house.

Here was a transformation! It was freshly painted, and had stained-glass windows, quite like a city church. Something was going on laside-perhaps a wedding. As Jimury stopped and rested his organ on the banquette, with Beppo on top of it, the bridal party came forth.

The bridege on wore a look of sheepish joy. It's boots and his hair shone alike with an oil. lustre. His pantaloons were not quite long enough, and his freek-coal was too short in the walst elegrly, he was a village bean. The bride was robed in thin white muslin, levishly trimmed with cheap lace. A wreath of white artificial flowers brists d around her pretty, rosy face, and she wore clums ly-fitting white kid gloves: but noth ng would vulgarize the shining of her deep brown

eyes A crowd of young people followed her, the girls in light, fresh dresses and bright riubous, and with them an elderle woman in a gown of some wiry gray stuff. Jimmy recognized his

"Lord! she ain't changed." he thought; "got just the same sig

outer her eye. She ain't grown no lder just dried up.

The bride turned and addressed her as "nunt.

Jimmy's heart gave a great thrill of This was his daughter, this pride young lady! He and Annie had not had such a tine wedding. He felt like rushing up to her, and telling her he was her father.

But at this moment, one of the girls said, quite audibly: "Jenny, just look at that horrid man.

I feel right seared of him.' Jimmy shrank back. No doubt, his tangled hair, and eyes bloodshot with fever made him an unpleasant sight. This was not the time to press his relationship upon Lina. He would get a night's lodging somewhere in the village, and "sorter fix up" before going

to his sister-in-law's house. He paused at a small cottage on the edge of Palmyra. Of old, the Lemons had lived here; but when he knocked, a strange face appeared at the door.

"Kin I get a night's lodgin' here?" Jimmy asked. "Kin you?" repeated the man, step-

ping hastily back, and speaking with angry sarcasm. "Not much you can't, with them spots all over your face. The country's full o' small-pox; but we haven't had none here, an' we don't want none. So you clear out, an' don't be givin' it to other folks. The Mayor won't allow you in the town," he added, with the pitilessness of terror.

He slammed the door, and retired, calling: "Almiry: you Almiry! fetch me the camphire bottle.'

Jimmy turned away, with a swelling heart. He was an outcast, then-Jimmy Gayle who had been always welcome among his wandering companions, and had been called a good fellow. But he would ask nothing more of any man, he said to himself, as he toiled along-whither? He scarcely knew.

He came to an empty cabin, standing not far from the road. It was a poor enough place, and the floor would make

"I b'lieve I'm dyin'," he muttered.

'an' I never got home, after all. He tried to frame a prayer, and fix his mind on plous things. But all he would think of was the green-andwhite Methodist Church where he had gone to Sunday-school. The picture rose before him of himself seated on a bench, swinging his bare feet. The back door stood open, and his thoughts went wandering out like lost sheep-past the great clump of Cherokee studded thick with white roses, and the bloomy hawthorn hedge, across the green fields, to the great woods where there was a gilmpse of leight water running on and on. With what at nkling voice it alled upon him to follow! His Sunday-school teacher wore wonderful flowers on her homet, and used some sweet kind of seent on her handkerchief. He never knew his lesson, and she used to shake her head at him, and hold my Tom Parker as a model of good behavior, as she put down a bad mark after Jimmy's name. The little shrill voices of the children, singing the bynna, rang through his head. How still it was, this Sunday! It seemed as if the birds knew what day it was, hymn and the reedy pipe of the melodeen floated out of the window, and rose toward the sky.

He came back with a start. "Yes-I'm dyin"." he said in a

He fumbled at Beppo's collar. Why should be keep the poor beast with him, to starve? He could live a life of liberty in the woods. At first, Beppo did not realize the fact of his freedom, but continued to frolic aimlessly about the hut.

Jimmy's bleared eyes followed him. with the anxious hope that he might

But Beppo had discovered the doorhe hesitated on the threshold for an instant - and was gone.

The man sobbed aloud. Now, indeed, was alone. Then he forgot himself in heavy dreams, through which the outside

noises of birds and insects pierced

He thought that Lina was a child again, and her little pattering footfall was echoing on the bare floor. The sound was so real that his eyes sprang

It was Beppo. Affection for his master was scarcely the power that had brought him back. It was rather because he had been bred in close quarters, and did not comprehend, as yet, the wide liberty of woodland life. More than this, all that this bente instinct knew of home and food centered in Jimmy; so he had come home to be fed.

Jimmy tried to thank God for releasing him from the terror of utter lonli-He thought to himself that he would feed Beppo once a day, so that the creature would stay with him, as long as the food in the knapsack lasted.

again, and half-arousing from it, would fancy that another day had come, and it must be time to feed Beppe. In reality, the period of his suffering was not long; but what an eternity of misery it held!-of fever, of pain and

But he would drift away into stupor

the agony of thirst searing the parched and swollen throat. Beppo scrambled about the floor playing with sticks and straws, and chattering to himself. Sometimes, he would try to catch the scaly-backed lizards that darted away over the rough boards with a husky, rattling noise. Now and then, he would run to his master's side, and pass his black paws bast of the carridge is affixed a layer over his face, grunting: "Ouf, ouf!"

turned. Jimmy had become very still. The slodes that the cartridge goes off. This monkey's clever paws were rummaging is the only way that dynamite can be in the knansack

The sky was deeply blue, and the sm was smiting the withered fields and atoms. ruddy forests with all its burning might. Through the hot silence thrilled the note of the locust. Jimmy opened his eyes. Everything

swam before them in a dark mist "it's gettin' night," he whispered, his lips scarcely forming the words. The vagabond's wanderings were ended .- Julia K. Wethered, in the Our-

Jewelers now throw in a suit of clothes

A MAN WHO WAS SCALPED.

He Says the Operation Caused Him considerable Pain-A Narrow Escape from Death. It has often been said that a man can

not live after being scalped, writes a

Fort Keogh correspondent of The San

Francisco (heonicle. One of the Crow

Indian scouts with Custer before that brave officer met his fate was caught b. a party of Sioux alone on the prairie and scalped alive. His enemies cut a pear-shaped piece out of the crown of redskin recovered, and at last accounts reservation and doing well. There is slope of the Rocky mountains, who had his hair raised some years ago by a band of savages, and yet he lives and thrives in most astonishing good health. The old fellow's name is Gauzio, and by reason of his advanced years would, in the natural course of events, having rest of his head, "where the hair ought to grow,' being as bald as a billiard ball. To be exact, Ganzio did not loose his entire scalp, but only a portion of it. The probabilities are that he could not have survived with the loss of the whole

lay we were coming into the valley of Hut creek, on our way to Fort Laramie, when we thought we saw Indians comenough place, and the floor would make a hard bed; but at least it would be a roof over his head.

when we thought we saw the fight. In history of medicines it has proven its right to the title of "The Greatest Blood Purifier" to water our stock and go on to ever offered to the afflicted. the hills and make a dry camp in the bushes. I had been sent on ahead up he hill to reconnoiter, and took with Remedy me a boy named Kountze, from Omame a boy named Kountze, from Omains, merely for company. We sat down
to wnit for the wagons, which were
slowly coming up out of the valley.
When the wagons reached us I started

PARDEE MEDICINE CO.,
Rochester, N. Y. When the wagons reached us I started on alone through the rocks and pine bushes to seek a good camp. A few fown a ravine to the right and saw five I started to go back to the train, when it least a dozen Indians, ran at me out of the brush and you bet I ran and Hears called for hepl. In a minute more two or three of them shot at me. I felt a sharp, stinging pain in my right log, and another in my left shoulder, and I and another in my left shoulder, and I fell. Then they were upon me in a minute, and one of them put his knee on my back, while another hit me a stipation, disordered stomach, &c. Try clip with a club. Another struck me them with the butt of a gun, and then I became partly unconscious. Still I had reason and feeling enough left to know that I was being scalped; for the hair nickel at l'ampa. Flaheld so tightly and the pain was so awful that I could not die then even if and kept quiet. Only the children's I wanted to. I felt a hot, stinging pain all around the top of my head-the hair being torn out by the roots, so to speak-and it was too much. I died, or at least I thought I did: but as it

nappened my scalp, or a part of it, was saved just as it was being torn off. The a tall bat, and bearing the date 1610 boys at the wagen had seen me running; saw the Indians and came at run old fort at Pemaquid, Me. thirteen of them, arriving just in time friends, thought I was dead, but I came the bloodiest relation I've got. o again, and what was left of my scalp

was laid back in place. It was only will you have, black or green? Serhalf forn off you see, and the place is want-Shure aythur will do. It's for patty well healed now." "What did you do with yourself af-

erward?" I inquired. "Why, I harried into Fort Laramle, got the attention of a physician, and went back to the states for a while; but the western fever came strong upon me again and I had to return to the mountains, where I have been ever ince.

## Dynamite Not So Daugerous.

"Dynatmite is not nearly so dangerous a substance as people suppose." aid a manufacturer to a reporter for hunger. The New York Mail and Express. "Wo have been engaged for over seventeen years in its manufacture and have had but two explosions in our factory. With experienced workmen safety is almost assured. People have an erroneous idea oncerning its destructive qualities. Why, it can not compare with ordinary black powder as a destroyer. Take, for example, the attempt made to blow up the house of parliament. If the relations that are causing the trouble." same amount of black powder had been used the effect would have been far more disastrous. Why? Because dynamite is instantaneous and local in its action, while powder is slower in expansion and more far-reaching in its destruction. Dynamite grinds into atoms everything within reach. Powder breaks things into pieces, but does not atomize them. Dynamite will not explode in a fire. It is exploded only y concussion.

"Then low does it happen that dynamite projectiles thrown from guns and mortars escape exploding in the concussion of the powder used in projecting them?"

"That is easily explained. At the ofmibber, which breaks the force of the Sometimes he went out; but always re- omenssion. It is when it strikes and for cap attached to the head of it ex-

> "How do you pay your workmen?" . We pay them \$1.50 and \$2 per day. We do not consider their occupation any more dangerous than that of an ordinary miner. The men employed on the new squeduct run far more risks than our ben do.'

Eighty-se en per cent of the population of

UNEXPECTED.

A MOTHER SAVED FROM AN UNTIMELY DEATH.

Tears of Sorrow Turned to Smiles of Rejoicing.

ROCHESTER, Aug. 31, 1886.
PARDER MEDICINE Co.—GENTLEMEN: I am now seventy three years old, and until I was seventy I was always strong and healthy; but the amount of suffering I have endured since that time, I feel to be sufficient for a life-time. I had a sovere attack of sciatic rheumatism, which completely prostrated me; my limbs and feet, and in fact my whole body was so drawn out of shape that it was impossible to move without assistance. I was unable to his head and left him writhing in agony, supposing he would of course die. Notwithstanding all which the redskin recovered, and at last accounts the form. was living with his people on the Crow reservation and doing well. There is an old hunter in western Montana whose cabin is located on the eastern whose cabin is located on the eastern whose reservation are doing to be a second do afforded me even temporary relief. Tongue cannot describe my suffering. I urged them to let me try Dr. Pardee's Remedy, as I had read so much about it and of those who had been cured by its use, that it gave me confidence in it, although I confess I had little or no faith in so-called patent medicines. The remedy was propored and I composed using the direct. cured, and I commenced using it as directwhite hair now, only that he has no see that it was helping me. I began to hair at all to speak of. Still, what little he has got, is whitened or gray, the rest of his head, "where the hair ought ing and bedding was a sight to behold, beng neuriy "as yellow as saffron." I had aken the remedy but a short time, when I could sleep like a child, and relish my food like one. Thank God it has cured me, and I am to day as healthy and strong as before, and can walk and have as free use of my limbs as ever. I have recommend top of his head. Some few years ago, when Sitting Bull was master of this country. Ganzio was the guide of an emigrant party en route to Fort Laramie, Wyoming territory.

The story of that expedition is an exceedingly interesting one, and as relatively interesting one in the relative interesting one

MRS. JANE A. FLACK,
The sale of Dr. Pardee's Remedy for the
past three months in Western New York
has exceeded that of any remedy known. any medicine to show an appreciation at loone, or wherever used, like that which has been poured upon Dr. Pardee's The permanent cures it has affected

A chap down in Illinois has bought up all the good sites in the country for number yards further on I looked grave yards and is holding them for a big rise. After the old ones get full the mounted Indians ride across the valley. people have got to come to his terms or quit dying.

Ine Acknowledged Cure for Sick

pillow sham-the sleeping car pil-

No one knows better than those

## FACT AND FANCY.

Pincapples are offered two for a

A theater to cost \$50,000 is to be built in Oaxaca, Mexico.

The monthly pay-rolls of eight mining companies in the vicinity of Butte, covery. It is a great family remedy, Montana territory, aggregate \$620,-

The rough statue of a mun wearing was found recently in the ruins of the

"Blood relations mean near reto prevent the red dev.ls finishing their lations," said Widow Coshannigan to Of the firm of Johnson & Williamson, work. The Indians, as well as my her boy, "Well, then, you must be druggists, Vassar, Mich.

> Grocer-Half a pound of tea? Which an ould woman that's nearly bloind.

Meiggs' wharf, the old landmark,

feet three inches in length, and resemiding the African speces, was killed near Phoenix, Arizona territory, recently.

Three tramps were found locked in with her milk. a freight car at Pendleton, Oregon. They had traveled eight hundred miles and were suffering from thirst and

"Well, my little man," said the "Well, my little man, said the bishop to Bobby, "do you remember me?" "Oh, yes sir," replied Bobby. The slight cough was unheeded, the many symptoms of disease that lurked within "You stopped with us when you were here before. Pa thinks it can't cost you much for hotel bills."

"Are your domestic relations agreeable?" was the question put to an unhappy-looking specimen of humanity. "Oh, my domestic relations are all right" was the reply; "it is my wife's

It is a curious fact that wasps' nests often take fire, as is supposed, by the chemical action of the wax upon the material of which the nest is composod. Many of the fires of unknown origin in haystacks and farm buildings may thus be accounted for. Miss Boston (to base-ball pitcher) -

I was present at the game this afternoon, Mr. Homerun, and I added your pitching so much. Your curves remind me of Hogarth's line of beauPitcher (college ciub)—Indeed! premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send 10 cents in stamps for all others. Address,

It is reported from Habfax that livers have brought to the surface from the wrees of the steamship Atlantic, which was lost near Morris rock in 1873, a bar of iron, attached to which are seventy sovereigns, which must have been affixed by some chemi-

The most unique incident of the seaemployed in guns. If it were used like son is recorded by a veracious Florida powder it would blow the gun to contemporary: "A cow was browsing fornia. near the edge of the lake near Auburndale, recently, when she was gobbied by a large alligator and was about to in California grapes were selling for a be made into Florida beef. She lost cent a pound. Can't be much fun both her horns and now goes bare- stealing grapes in that sort of a place. headed."

A flying bonfire on the highway excited the wonder of people at Waterloo, Cures where other remedies fail. 25c. N. Y., a few nights ago. Two tons of hav overloaded a wagon so that two if found with another man's hat.'

Wife (returning \$ it was too lovely! nile green silk, will down the front, and monds you ever saw died, in the last no four times, and ever house was crying. play so much in my

The family of Hon. Wic of the Jefferson Count St. Jacobs Oil with sur

Two ministers, are suing a cit ze for saying that ton propose to "turn ! til they have had so blister.

Mr. F. Rentschler, contracted a severe hoarse he could us number of remedie even the efforts of Red Star

"Charle nice prese "Give ! suggeste

Alphi humor Do N LIVER PH

A Mira kept about June. For three you heart, at times seeming it affected my shoulder from my arm; could get no relief only poulticing. My stomach being so discuss my food caused me great distress age also seemed to be in the way of recovery, and not the least of my sickne I employed the very best medical see recovery, and not the least of my sickness.

I employed the very best medical assistance I could get while in Caro, this state but little encouragement could I get. Y moved to Vassar Oct. I. 1885, on a bed, giving me every ten minutes a giving me every ten minutes teaspoonful of brandy and he with only teaspoonful of nourishment at a time. commenced bloating soon after arriving here, every appearance of dropsy. We called our Caro physician to come here, and he said my condition was worse than when in Caro. On the 27th day of May last we called a council of doctors from Vassar, "three in number." All of them Vassar, "three in humber." All of them prenounced my case incurable. I had with the rest inflammation of the bowels, and I lay almost lifeless, and one of the leading physicians said if I could be restored to a sane mind, again, it would be all my husband, might expect, and anywhere that would be all my husband. thing that would soothe me was all that could be done. My husband got me some medicine at Johnson & Williamson's, druggists at Vassar, and commended giv-ing it to me, and in targe weeks' time they began to put me in an easy chair, "for a short time each day," at which time I had no use of my lower limbs and my back was numb; it was a little more than two months before I could walk without months before I could want the crutches. I am now a well woman, have walked one and a half miles within a month, can eat all kinds of food and enjoy it have sained from SI pounds, since last t, have gained from 82 pounds, since fast May, to 116 now, could say more of sick ness, put delicacy prevents. I want to say to my friends that Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters are the medicines that cured me. I used four plasters with the first five bottles; have used ten bottles in all and am well. If any one who reads of my statement, it will afford me pleasure to refer them to my neighbors all about here, as they are all astonished at my re-

MRS. CHESTER GAGE.

Vassan, Mich., Oct. 11, 1886. This is to certify that I have known Mrs. Gage since she came to Vassar, and know the facts set forthin her statement above to be true. GEO. E. WILLIAMSON,

J. K. Delbridge. Conductor on the Chicago & West Michigan Railroad, Becomes Heir to a Large Fortune.

I have suffered more than language can express with sciatic rheumatism for twelve ears, and have expended hundreds of dol-ars for medicines. I have never found I have never found or, more correctly, watermark, of San Francisco pioneer days, is a thing of the past. It has dropped out of sight.

A mountain liou, measuring nine anything that has done me as much good as Hibbard's Rheamatic Syrup and plasters. They are truly a rheamatic specific and I take great pleasure in recommending them to my friends.

Yours truly, J. K. Dennember, 23 Pleasant street, Grand Rapids, Mich. The lap of luxury-the cat's interview

"I would not live alway." disense is to make my life a daily burden.
But it need not good friend, and will not if you will be wise in time. How many of our loved ones are mouldering in the dust were slighted and death came. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cannot recall the dead though it has snatched numbers

from the verge of the grave, and will cure consumption in its earlier stages. A green grocer-one who does not

sand his sugar.

Don't Hawk, Epit. Cough, suffer dizziness, indigestion, inflammation of the eyes, headache, lassitude, inability to perform mental work and indisposition for bodily labor, and annoy and disgust your friends and acquaintances with your nasal twang and offensive breath and constant efforts to clean your nose and throat when Dr. Sage's "Catarrh Remedy" will promptly relieve you of discomfort and suffering, and your friends of the disgusting and needless inflictions of your loathesome disease!" onthesome disease!

large illustrated treatise. Address, World's Discussary Medical Association, 683 Main Street, Buffelo, N. Y.

Ae end man - the undertaker.

The original color may be restored to gray hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer. Important in sudden colds, Ayer's Cher. ry Pectoral is equally effective in lung-

Boy I'm glad we don't live in Cali-

Pa Why so, Tommy?"

Boy Humph! I read in a paper that Texas Sittings

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sign in a New York resort:

London do by go to church. The guasing and fishing a London must be much have a parks flow into the hav, whereupon the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the disorders of the intention of the content in the cont